Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Sunday, January 7, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

To you my dear son,

On a tree, however vigorous it may be, some bad fruit is unavoidable. Does it harm the quality of the whole? Does it make the tree less robust? No, nothing affects it in depth.

Nature is watchful; it preserves what is good and must remain, even if the entire tree is shaken and battered by bad weather.

Do not fear, my son. We speak in metaphors as we cannot go into the details of these sad stories that worry you so much. We are working to calm things down for the Mission and to neutralize these troublesome elements.

Continue on your way, we'll provide an update before long. Let events happen; you can't solve everything, even with the best will. We pity these brothers and sisters who act behind your back, respecting neither your person, nor my Revered Master and myself.

The Mission won't be destabilized by this. It will, like all serious paths of the past and present, experience difficult moments, this is in the order of things. Even if it is momentarily affected, in the future it will pick up again, flourishing as never before.

Be at peace in spite of everything, my son. Remain confident, for us and for your own good.

Babuji